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PRICE THREE CENTS

REGARDING ARMAMENT

General Flagler Gives the Committee a Pointer.

NUMBER OF GUNS FINISHED.

It Will Take Twelve Years to Manufacture All the Big Terrors Required for a Complete Defense of the Coasts.

Washington, April 11.—Much interesting information regarding armament was given to the committee by General Flagler, the chief of ordnance, regarding the government's armament.

According to the estimates made some time ago by the fortifications board the number of guns and mortars required for the armament of the principal ports is: Forty-four 16-inch guns, 245 12-inch, 257 10-inch 137 8-inch.

Of this outfit there have been completed 46 12-inch, 65 10-inch and 63 8-inch guns. It is estimated that the army gun factory can turn out 52 8-inch, 68 10-inch and 43 12-inch guns by June 30, 1897. To complete the remainder of the guns in this estimate will cost more than \$19,000,000 and will require 12 years' time, with an annual appropriation for guns and their carriages of \$3,750,000.

General Flagler asked for an appropriation for a chemist to investigate the properties of smokeless powders and high explosives. It was granted.

General Flagler said that none of the numerous varieties of smokeless powders or high explosives on the market are satisfactory for military use. The problem of finding a suitable smokeless powder for service and a bursting charge for high explosive shells, he said, was one that the department was working to solve.

JOHN A. COCKERILL DEAD.

Apoplex Was the Immediate Cause of His Demise.

CAIRO, Egypt, April 11.—Colonel John A. Cockerill, the well known newspaper correspondent, died Friday night of apoplexy in Shepheard's hotel.

John A. Cockerill was born at Locust Grove, Adams county, O. His father was an attorney and commanded the Seventh Ohio volunteer infantry at Shiloh, where John accompanied him as drummer boy. He was also a correspondent in the legislature in after years while his father was a member of that body. John was afterward clerk of the senate.

He did all sorts of newspaper work on the Dayton Empire and The True Telegraph at Hamilton. As the editor of The True Telegraph, the Democratic organ of Butler county, he made a state reputation as a local paper. While at Hamilton he was the correspondent from that place for the Cincinnati Enquirer. J. B. McCullagh, now editor of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, was then editor of the Enquirer, and is so attracted by the work of Cockerill in his correspondence as well as on his local paper that he brought him to Cincinnati, where he worked for some time in a subordinate post. He was soon made city editor, and, afterward, under the management of John E. McLean, became the managing editor of the paper.

After serving from 1870 to 1877 in that capacity he went to Europe and accompanied the Turkish army during the war with Russia, writing letters to The Enquirer. Afterward in 1880, he secured a large post in The Post Dispatch at St. Louis, with Joseph Pulitzer, and edited that paper with distinction. While editing The Post Dispatch at St. Louis, Judge Sayback came into the editorial room, to assault him, and Cockerill killed Sayback in self-defense.

On his return from Constantinople, he was engaged as editor of The Washington Post and Baltimore Gazette previous to going to St. Louis. When Joseph Pulitzer secured The New York World, Colonel Cockerill went with him to New York and did very much for the development of that great newspaper.

In 1891 he became editor of the New York Morning Advertiser and The Commercial Advertiser, with which he continued until he went to Japan, a year ago as correspondent for the New York Herald. He was formerly president of the National Press club, a prominent Mason, Loyolian and other orders.

Two Immigration Bills.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—Two immigration bills have been reported from the house committee on immigration. One, of which Mr. McCullagh of Massachusetts is the author, provides for an educational test for immigrants. The other, drawn by Mr. W. A. Stone of Pennsylvania, requires consular certificates of the qualifications of would-be immigrants.

VERY LITTLE FIGHTING.

The Revolution in Nicaragua Is Something of a Farce.

CORINTO, Nicaragua, April 11.—For several hours on April 6 and 7 the insurgent troops under the command of General Boca, president of the revolutionary government of Nicaragua, canonaded the troops sent by the government of Honduras at Chinandega. The bombardment, however, did not dislodge the soldiers which were sent by Honduras to the assistance of the government of President Zelaya.

At El Viejo an insurgent force from Leon is flanking Nagarote and threatening to attack Managua, the capital of Nicaragua. The government troops have been twice engaged with this force of Leonists. A few have been killed on both sides, but President Zelaya's force was not strong enough to drive back the enemy and it returned to Managua unsuccessful.

A small detachment of President Zelaya's troops has occupied some, a small town about 24 leagues north of Leon, the headquarters of the revolutionists.

The British warship Comus, Captain Dyke, having on board over 200 officers and men, has arrived here, but she will leave Corinto for San Juan del Sur. It is expected, however, that the Comus will return here and remain at this port until the revolution in Nicaragua is decided one way or the other. The Comus reports all well on board.

According to present indications the revolution in Nicaragua will continue

as long as either side can pay, feed and clothe its soldiers. In other words, the soldiers on both sides are quite willing to remain under arms and live without pay just as long as people will pay them to do so.

LATTER DAY SAINTS.

Their Next General Session to Be Held at Lamoni, Ia.

KUTZLAND, O., April 11.—The Latter Day Saints' general conference continues in session here. At the rate of progress made thus far the business of the conference will not be finished for another week. The matters taken up so far, aside from the selection of a place for holding the next meeting, have not been of general interest. It has been decided to hold the next general conference at Lamoni, Ia., in April, 1897, probably beginning on the 6th day of that month.

Captain Gifford Lost an Arm.

BULWARK, April 11.—A dispatch from Bulwark to Lord Gifford announces that the arm of his brother, Captain Gifford, who was recently wounded in an engagement with the Matabelles, has been amputated at the shoulder. Lord Gifford has received many inquiries from America as to the condition of his brother, who has many friends in the United States.

Europe Has Been Deceived.

PARIS, April 11.—The Mutin, referring to the proposal of the sultan to expel all the Catholic and Protestant missionaries from Asia Minor, says that the Turkish government has deceived Europe as to the causes and extent of the massacres and calls upon Europe to "end an era of misery and prevent the recurrence of savagery."

Marquis Yamagata Visits America.

CHICAGO, April 11.—Marquis Yamagata, field marshal of Japan, with his suite of six noblemen and their attendants, arrived in Chicago on the "Overland Limited" on their way to New York. The party was driven to the Auditorium annex, where 10 rooms had been set apart for the marquis and his friends.

Lowered the Record.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., April 11.—Another world's record was broken at Coronado track by Randall and Scheffsky, the crack tandem team. They were paced the first quarter of a mile and made the half in 60 seconds flat, lowering the previous record, also made at Coronado by one-fifth of a second.

Reducing Wages.

SHARON, Pa., April 11.—Notice was given to the employees of the Aschman Steel Casting company of a reduction of wages, to take effect next Monday.

Laborers will receive reduction of 10 cents, and skilled workmen from 10 to 25 cents a day.

Greeks Won.

ATHENS, April 11.—In the long-distance foot race today, from Marathon to Athens, about 48 kilometers, for a cup offered by M. Michael Breal of the institute of France, the first three to cross the finish line were Greeks.

Yellowstone Park Spared.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—The bill to grant franchise for an electric railroad through Yellowstone park was considered by the senate committee on territories and an adverse report ordered. The vote stood 3 to 5.

Murderer Hanged.

NEW ORLEANS, April 11.—Arthur Schneider, a German, about 20 years of age, was hanged in the parish prison in the presence of witnesses as the law directs. The drop fell at 12:35.

College Building Burned.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., April 11.—The 3-story college building of the Seventh Day Adventists, at Newark, 16 miles above this city, caught fire and was totally destroyed.

Strike Settled.

DENVER, April 11.—The striking northern Colorado coal miners have returned to work, the United and Marshall companies having made the concessions demanded.

Delegate From Alaska.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—The senate committee on territories authorized a favorable report on the bill providing for a delegate in congress from the territory of Alaska.

Killed by an Assassin.

MILLIGAN, Ga., April 11.—Deputy Sheriff John W. Hanchey was assassinated in his yard by unknown parties, who fired upon him three times, killing him instantly.

Death of Bishop Ryan.

BUFFALO, April 11.—Bishop Ryan died at his residence here of Bright's disease.

Robbed In Broad Daylight.

NEW YORK, April 11.—Walter Price, who carried a satchel containing \$2,015, was attacked by a highwayman on Broadway and robbed of his valuable package. The money belonged to the Gleason Lamp Manufacturing company. The thief made his escape, but Price was arrested, as it is believed his pal got the money.

Prohibition Bill Reported.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—Representative McKeleghan reported from the committee on Indian affairs his bill to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors to Indians holding land by allotments. Its passage is recommended by the secretary of the interior.

Denounced the Administration.

COLUMBUS, O., April 11.—The Ohio miners denounced the state administration for appointing Hon. J. J. Lano as a member of the state board of arbitration, and for refusing to reappoint W. T. Lewis state labor statistician.

"NOW I HAVE GOT HIM"

Such Was the Expression of Count von Kotze.

HE WAS RIGHT ABOUT IT, TOO.

In the Meeting on the Field of Honor Between Blaauw and Baron von Schrader the Latter Was Fatally Wounded.

BERLIN, April 11.—Count von Kotze and Baron von Schrader fought a duel with pistols and Schrader was probably fatally wounded. The duel grew out of the recent scandals which resulted in Kotze's arrest and acquittal.

Count von Kotze practiced for several hours with pistol on the estate of his brother-in-law, Count von Tresckow, at Friedrichsfehn, and finally succeeded in hitting a target the size and shape of the outlines of a man at every shot. He left Friedrichsfehn saying, "Now I have got him."

At his own quarters in Berlin Count von Kotze received the congratulations of his brothers and of the other members of his family. He was also gratified by scores of friends.

Baron von Schrader's wound was operated upon during the day and the physicians in attendance came to the conclusion that there is no chance of his recovery. Emperor William has been notified of the duel in a special dispatch. It is believed that Von Kotze will not be arrested until his majesty has been heard from.

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empty revolver clutched in his hand. He, too, was dead. In an adjoining bedroom were found the bodies of George, aged 4, and his infant brother. They were in bed together, and death had evidently come upon them while they slept.

The motive for Minchall's crimes is still a mystery, but it is thought the inquest that is now in progress will clear the matter up. Minchall came here three years ago from Chicago.

GREUSOME RELICS.

They Will Be Shipped to Mrs. Pietzel After Holmes Is Dead.

PHILADELPHIA, April 11.—Assistant Attorney Barlow announces that all the gruesome relics that figured in the trial of H. H. Holmes for the murder of Benjamin F. Pietzel will be shipped to Mrs. Pietzel at Galva, Ill., as soon as the law has finally disposed of the murderer. They will include, besides Pietzel's picture, the fragmentary remains of the three murdered children.

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GREUSOME RELICS.

HE BURIED HIMSELF.

THE UNIQUE SUICIDE OF A MEXICAN INDIAN IN CALIFORNIA.

Disheartened by an accident which limited him for active life, Jose Mender resolved to end his existence without causing his friends trouble.

Jose Mender was a Mexican Indian who killed himself in 1894 in San Jose, Cal. At the time of his death Jose was 26 years of age. He had all his life been an exceedingly active man.

Among the daring characters then residing in San Jose none could excel him as a rider of wild horses. He was very ingenious and could not only make the finest kinds of lariats, but could also use them in many original ways.

One day the daring rider came to grief. By some means he was thrown from a wild mustang, and, being stunned and made helpless by the fall, he was dragged for some distance in the scrubs. When finally rescued, he was in a condition that would have been sure and almost instant death to any but a man of wonderful nerve and tenacity of life.

Injured and helpless, he recovered sufficiently to realize that he could never engage in active pursuits again, and he became very moody and despondent. A life in which he was precluded from daring riding on untrained mustangs had no charms for him, and in the midst of his sufferings from internal injuries he made frequent threats of suicide. Once, in speaking of the matter to an intimate friend, who tried to dissuade him from the idea, he said that when he killed himself it would be done in such a manner that no one would ever have any more trouble about him. It was thought at the time that he intended to drown himself in the sea, where his body would never be recovered.

Every morning for several weeks thereafter Jose crawled away from the adobe hut in which he and a number of others lived and came back quite late every evening. On these trips he took a pick and shovel and occasionally a piece of lumber, no one knew for what purpose. Some supposed that he was mining somewhere. By this time he had grown so despondent as to be entirely uncommunicative, and no explanation of his conduct could be obtained from him. One evening, as was expected, the invalid did not return to the adobe, and the next day a search was made in the direction in which he went.

Something like a mile from the adobe house the searching party found a small clearing in the grass and weeds. To the surprise of every one of the party a rude board box about 3 feet wide and 6 feet long and about 18 inches in depth was found lying upside down in the middle of the open place. The box was immediately overturned, but nothing but a heap of loose earth was found under it. A closer examination revealed the fact that attached to the box were a number of pieces of lariats. The explanation of all this was a mystery, and at first it was not connected with the disappearance of the Mexican.

An intimate friend of the missing man then made an explanation which was pronounced entirely plausible and cleared the mystery. The man said that the Mexican, after sustaining his injury, had been entirely dependent upon strangers for his support and sustenance, and he was determined, if possible, after he was dead not to give them any more trouble. He therefore devised a scheme by which he could not only kill himself, but also, at the same time, bury himself. How the thing was managed was easily enough determined by an inspection of the ground. The deceased had dug a grave, a rather shallow one, in which his skeleton was found some years later.

After the grave was dug, which required some time, owing to the feeble condition of the deceased, he placed the loose earth in a box that had been made for that purpose. This earth was packed in as solid as possible by being wet and then allowed to dry again, so that when the box was carefully stood on its side with the earth toward the ground none of it fell out. Several lariats were then stretched across from the upper side of the box as it lay across the grave to stakes on the other side.

The box was then carefully balanced, so that any object that might fall on the lariats would cause it to fall over the grave and empty the earth it contained on top of the body. In this manner the unfortunate man not only killed but also buried himself almost in the same instant of time.

So well satisfied were those who made the surprising discovery that their theory was correct that they did not take the trouble to dig in order to ascertain that the body was underneath. The theory, however, was further strengthened by the finding of the pistol with which the shooting had been done in some loose earth near the edge of the grave. It had evidently dropped there from the suicide's hand after he fired the fatal shot. This fact convinced the searchers, and they returned without making further investigations, so that the desire of the unfortunate that no one should be troubled with burying him was realized.

Some years later the skeleton of Jose Mender was accidentally discovered and the theory of his friends fully corroborated.—Photographic Times.

An X Ray of a Great Name and Fame.

Professor.—To what did Xenophon owe his reputation?

Student.—Principally to the fact that his name commended with an X and in so handy for headlines in all alphabetical copy books.—Pearson's Weekly.

What is called "rosin size," used in stiffening paper and improving its quality, is made by dissolving resin soap in a solution of soda. This compound being beaten up with the pulp.

Gloom

Or ill health, despondency and despair, gives way to the sunshine of hope, happiness and health, upon taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it gives renewed life and vitality to the blood, and through that imparts strength, vigor and energy to the whole body. Read this letter: "Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me wonderfully, changed sickness to health, gloom to sunshine. No pen can describe what I suffered. I was deathly sick, had sick headaches every few days and those terrible tired, despondent feelings, with heart troubles so that I could not go up and

down stairs without clasping my hand over my heart and resting. In fact, it would almost take my breath away. I suffered so much to live, yet I had

much to live for. There is no pleasure in life if deprived of health, for life becomes a burden. Hood's Sarsaparilla does far more than advertised. After taking one bottle, it is sufficient to recommend itself." Mrs. J. E. Smith, Beloit, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the One True Blood Purifier and Restorative. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Contains all liver ills, biliousness, headache. 25 cents.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON YOUR UMBRELLA.

For It Has a Very Long History, but a Very Short Life.

Nowadays, when the possession of an umbrella is considered as necessary as owning a hat, it may not strike the every day mind that there was once when an umbrella was a luxury. Even for years after they were finally introduced in France it was considered very effeminate for a man to carry one.

As a shade from the sun the umbrella is of great antiquity. We see it in the sculptures and paintings of Egypt, and Sir Gardner Wilkinson has engraved a delineation of an Ethiopian princess traveling in her chariot through upper Egypt to Thebes, wherein the car is furnished with a kind of umbrella fixed to a tall staff rising from the center and in arrangement closely resembling the chaise umbrella of the present time. The recent discoveries at Nineveh show that the umbrella (or parasol) was generally carried over the king in time of peace or even in war. From the very limited use of the parasol in Asia and Africa it seems to have passed both as a distinction and luxury into Greece and Rome. The shadron, or dry shade, of the Greeks was carried over the head of the effigy of Bacchus, and the daughters of the aliens at Athens were required to bear parasols over the heads of the maidens of the city at the great festival of the Panathena. We also see the parasol figure in the hands of a princess on the Hamilton vases in the British museum.

Before it will be remembered, makes Robinson Crusoe describe that he had seen umbrellas employed in the Brazils, and that he had constructed his own umbrella in imitation of them. "I covered it with skins," he adds, "the hair outward, so that it cast off the rain like a panthouse and kept off the sun so effectually that I could walk out in the hottest of the weather with greater advantage than I could before in the coolest."

The umbrella was used in England as a luxurious sunshade early in the seventeenth century. Ben Jonson mentions it by name in a comedy produced in 1616. The eighteenth century had half elapsed before the umbrella had even begun to be used in England by both sexes as the same instant of time.

Much of the clamor which was raised against the general use of the umbrellas originated with the chairmen and hackney coachmen, who of course regarded rainy weather as a thing especially designed for their advantage, and from which the public was entitled to no other protection than what their vehicles could afford.

The early specimens of the English umbrella, made of oiled silk were, when wet, exceedingly difficult to open and close. The stick and furniture were heavy and inconvenient, and the article generally very expensive, though one umbrella manufacturer of Cheapside in 1807 advertised pocket umbrellas.—New York Herald.

It doesn't take much medicine to cure Malaria. Professor—To what did Xenophon owe his reputation?

Student.—Principally to the fact that his name commended with an X and in all alphabetical copy books.—Pearson's Weekly.

What is called "rosin size," used in stiffening paper and improving its quality, is made by dissolving resin soap in a solution of soda. This compound being beaten up with the pulp.



When two Chiles in fact, their way of saying "How do you do?" is "How are your jewels?" It amounts to the same thing. If the bowels are in good condition the rest of the system is pretty sure to be all right. But when they are constipated, it has a half-paralytic effect on the rest of the body—and the mind too. Headaches, dyspepsia, biliousness, nervousness, poor sleep, weakness, heart palpitation and gloomy spirits, all come from constipation. And that isn't the worst of it. It lays your system open to all sorts of serious and dangerous illness.

It isn't safe to neglect constipation and it isn't safe to use dangerous wrenching cathartics, to overcome it, either. They leave you worse off than before. What is needed is a mild natural laxative like Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They act surely but without any violence. They regulate and strengthen the intestines to do their own work. When the "Pleasant Pellets" cure you, you are cured. You don't become a slave to their use. Take care the druggist doesn't give you something else he calls "just as good." It may be for him, but how about you?

You might learn a thousand valuable lessons about preserving your health by reading Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. It is a grand book and the present edition is absolutely free to all who send a one-cent stamp to cover cost of mailing and postage. It contains 1008 pages and over 500 engravings. \$6.00 cloth-bound copies have been sold at \$1.50 each. This first edition is in strong manilla paper covers, otherwise it is just the same. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

WHY DON'T YOU LAUGH?

Merriment During Meals Is the Greatest Medicine For Dry-pensis.

A writer in The Speaker of London calls attention to the value of conversation at meals as an aid to digestion. He says with truth that the frugal repast eaten in silence is more harmful than a copious one enjoyed in the society of gay and vivacious companions.

He asserts that an English dinner is, as a rule, a funeral rite of taciturnity, and that his countrymen reserve all of their talk for the political platform and sessions of parliament. The writer in The Speaker contrasts this habit of the English with that of Americans and Frenchmen, who, he maintains, are loquacious at meals. So far as the latter are concerned, he is correct, but his assertion in regard to the former is only partly true. To those who have given attention to this subject the habit of our people who take their meals at hotels or more notable restaurants is, during their repasts, one of timid hesitation in indulging in conversation. Men and women seated at the same table are more than sparing of words. Each separate group appears to be oppressed with fears of the others. Oblique looks and an occasional sentence, uttered in low tones, take the place of animated talk.

Those who are eating have an air of furtive apprehensiveness. The writer in The Speaker has probably drawn his conclusions in regard to the vivacity of Americans at meals from experience at minor French and other foreign restaurants in this country. In those the cynical taciturnity that oppresses our men and women who take their meals at pretentious establishment's collapses, under the inspiration of example and unconventional environment, and with almost boisterous gaiety they give free impulse to a natural love of conversation.

When Old Friends Meet.

From their conversation they most

have been old college chums who had

not met for a long time until they ran

against each other in a Madison avenue

car last evening.

The bigger one was accompanied by a

pale, delicate man who bore a much

scared expression, while the other ex-

collegian, one of those fellows with a

stentorian voice, was alone.

They shook hands effusively and then

began an exchange of reminiscences,

in which such fragments as, "Don't you

remember the '87 game at Princeton?"

and "What's become of Jack So-and-

?" were distinguishable all over the

car.

Then the one with the voice became

more personal in his remarks:

"Do you remember, old man, how

you always intended to be a doctor?" Ha,

ha, you don't look much as though you

took your own medicine, I can tell you.

"Faithful unto death," no doubt, is your

motto. Ha, ha! I'll bet you enjoy eat-

ing off legs and arms and taking out old

"insides" and putting in new ones. Isay,

haven't you killed off more than you've

saves?"

The pale scared man was sinking

rapidly into a faint. The big man braced

him up, and turning to the one with the

fog horn voice said:

"For heaven's sake be quiet! I'm a

professor at the Johns Hopkins hospital,

and this is a patient I'm taking there

for an operation."

The fog horn voice and its owner

nearly got killed trying to get off before

the car arrived at the corner.—Baltimore Telegram.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house

and his family has always found the

very best results follow its use; that

he would not be without it, if procurable.

G. A. Dykeman, Druggist,

Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's

New Discovery is undoubtedly the

best Cough remedy;

that he has used it in his family for eight years, and that it has never failed to do all that is

claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at Melville's Drug Store.

Regular size 50c, and \$1.00.

STORIES OF THE DAY.

The Truth of the Matter—The Whole World Knows It.

Two or three ladies were sitting on the steps of a Walnut Hills home on one of the warm days recently. A little 2-year-old boy was running and crawling about the sidewalk in company with two or three older children. The first balmy sunshine of spring was being thoroughly enjoyed by the whole party. A truly representative specimen of the genus tramp came ambling wearily down the street. He halted when he reached the spot where the children were playing and looked curiously, if not fondly, at the 2-year-old boy. He was a reader of human nature, if he was a tramp, and it needed only a glance to assure him which of the ladies on the step was the mother of the wee one.

"Ma'am," he said, doffing his tattered cap and addressing the mother: "I am a tramp now, but it was not always so. I have seen better days—have seen the time when I lived decently in my own home surrounded by children as precious to me as this little darling is to you. Reverses came to me, my little ones were taken to a charitable institution, and in despair and desperation I went on the road. I was just thinking as I came down the street how much better I would feel if I could kiss that little one—just on the cheek, ma'am, just on the cheek."

He added the latter hastily and in an apologetic tone.

The ladies looked at each other, smiled, and then seemed sorry for it.

"You may kiss her on the cheek," the mother said firmly.

Bending his rough face down over the flaxen curls of the baby, who, strange to say, was not at all alarmed, he imprinted a fervent kiss on her round, pink cheek. Then he slowly walked on down the street without again looking at the ladies.

But they watched him in the distance, and they saw his hand go up to his eyes a number of times, and when he had got so far away that he thought he was no longer observed he stood and looked long and intently at the little blue eyed baby who was still cooing and crowing on the pavement.

Then the tramp passed on out of their sight and minds.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Chandler and Hill.

A senator must be pretty expert to run a lance against Senator Chandler without himself being unhorsed and dismounted. Senator Hill tried in the other day with disastrous results.

Senator Chandler entered the debate on the resolution appointing Mr. B. R. Green to the superintendence of the Congressional library, which Mr. Hill was opposing.

Mr. Hill did not relish Mr. Chandler's appearance, and rather sullenly said that on Wednesday the New Hampshire senator had secured some legislation on the piaula that he was going away. "But the senator is not gone," complained Mr. Hill. "He still remains and talks."

Senator Chandler was not in the least disconcerted. It was true, he said, that he was going away, but the day was not yet over. "And I cannot forget," he added, addressing Mr. Hill, "that the senator made a contract with his constituents by which he agreed to become a United States senator from New York, and notwithstanding that fact, he remained as the governor of New York for years and did not come to Washington to represent his constituents."

Mr. Chandler remarked, amid much laughter, that he was really glad Mr. Hill finally came to Washington, "for," said he, "he has afforded us much amusement, and, on the whole, has benefited the public service!"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

What They Were In London.

The exceedingly mild winter and correspondingly early spring have caused an unusually prompt display in London of the season's fashions both for men and women's wear, and the leading tailors have been displaying their wares for some time past. There is little change in styles from last autumn. The double breasted frock coat is still de rigueur for semidress occasions. It is made as formerly of rough material either in black or dark gray. The only difference is in the length of the skirt, which is a trifle shorter before.

The trousers, which are shown in infinite variety of dark colors, are made somewhat narrower and have the least suspicion of a spring at the bottom. For morning coats the single breasted entwain still holds its own. These are made somewhat longer than before, and all varieties of material are used. Some of the fashionable tailors' surges a

THE WAUGH SHOE STORE

LIBERAL in Prices; LIBERAL in Bargains; LIBERAL in Sociability.

READ

We have effected an arrangement with a large manufacturer and dealer in art goods by which we can place in every home in Allen county a beautiful, hand made oil painting, 22x36, framed in $\frac{1}{2}$ inch gilt moulding, absolutely

FREE:

Of cost to you. These handsome paintings would ornament the walls of any parlor, and we are anxious to

GIVE THEM AWAY.

We are the people that sell good goods cheap. Our customers tell us so and we believe it. We sell them on

NARROW MARGINS.

And you'll be convinced that these are cold, stubborn facts, when you, like they,

PRICE OUR GOODS.

This store will pursue the same business methods in the future as in the past: the same salesmen following the same old

AIR LINE

Indelibly stamped on the map of

SQUARE DEALING, GOOD GOODS,

LOW PRICES, KIND TREATMENT.

Give us your patronage, and we'll prove it.

THE WAUGH SHOE STORE,

31 PUBLIC SQUARE LIMA

We have purchased the entire stock of lithographs and premium pictures of the premium department of the late Toledo Spice Co., which made an assignment some time ago, for 40 cents on the dollar. This stock consists of an elegant assortment of imported oil and water color panels.

Beginning Thursday, April 9, and continuing from day to day as long as they last, we will give free to each and every person making a purchase of 25 cents or upwards, one of these beautiful panels.

The retail price of these panels alone is 50 cents. We want you to come and see us at our new store, and make this inducement to bring you.

We guarantee every article in our store to be the very best that can be bought. We wish to call especial attention to our 30 cent blended coffee, which is our leader; we also have teas, spices, baking powder, rice, rolled oats, chocolate, cocoanut, laundry and toilet soap, beans, extracts and many other staple articles. Don't forget the number,

716 SOUTH MAIN STREET,

Opposite Crossley Bros' Meat Market.

PEOPLE'S - TEA - STORE.

LOCAL TIME CARD

Giving time of departure of trains from the various depots at Lima, Corrected March 1, 1895:

P. R. W. & C. R. R.

No. 4—Going East, Daily..... 7:45 a.m.
" 20 " " " 8:30 a.m.
" 21 " " " 9:30 a.m.
" 22 " " " 10:30 a.m.
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" 31 " " " 7:30 p.m.

C. H. & R. R.

No. 14—Going North, daily ex. Sunday 6:10 a.m.
" 15 " " " 7:10 a.m.
" 16 " " " 8:10 a.m.
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L. R. & W. R. R.

No. 6—Going East, daily ex. Sunday 7:20 a.m.
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O. & R. R.

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O. & R. R.

This will be the first of a series of a series of sermons on the theme, "Beyond the Grave," and a special invitation is extended to all.

J. H. BETHARDS, Pastor.

CHRIST CHURCH,

North and West streets. Holy communion at 7:30 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon at 10 o'clock. Sunday School at 11:30 a.m. Evening prayer and sermon at 7 o'clock. Wednesday evening service at 7 o'clock. All welcome. Guild meetings as usual. C. B. CRAWFORD, Rector.

ST. PAUL'S A. M. E. CHURCH.

Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 2:30. Preaching at 7:30 in the evening, subject, "Safety and duty." Special music by the choir.

W. H. COLEMAN, Pastor.

MAIN ST. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Sabbath school at 9 a.m. Sermon at 10:15 on "The Great Hindrance to a Spiritual Life." Third street Mission school at 2 p.m. Junior endeavor at 2:30. Senior C. E. at 3:30 and sermon on "Civic Righteousness" at 7:30. Prayer service at 7:30. Thursday evening. All made welcome. W. G. SMITH, Pastor.

Struck Down in the Dark.

FRANKFORT, Ind., April 11.—About four months ago William Landis, a prominent farmer north of this city, was found in his barnyard with his jaw broken. He died Thursday from the effects of the injury. He was unconscious for three days after he received his injury, and when he regained consciousness he knew nothing of the manner in which he had been injured.

Stopped the Fight in the Ring.

ANDERSON, Ind., April 11.—Deputy Sheriff Copper and Smelzer drove 15 miles to Ingalls, arriving in time to stop a prizefight between a white man named Clark of Fortville and Tom Johnson, a colored man of Louisville. They were stripped to the waist and had on the gloves. The managers were slated for grand jury action.

Start by a Premature Explosion.

ENGLISH, Ind., April 11.—James Stanley, a 16-year-old boy, had one eye put out and his nose badly torn by the bursting of a piece of gas-pipe which he had loaded with powder to help scare his neighbor, who was recently married. A second fragment of the iron entered his body between the right shoulder and breast.

Crippled for Life.

WABASH, Ind., April 11.—William Spencer, a farmer, while loading a wagon in a gravel pit was caught by a cayenne which buried him up to his neck. His legs were badly crushed, one of them being fractured so the ragged ends of the bones protruded through the skin. The surgeon says he will be a cripple for life.

Caught in the Act of Burglary.

RICHMOND, Ind., April 11.—John Lennard and James Ward, two boys, were caught in the act of burglarizing the Avery picture molding works. They were in the office when the police officer entered.

Wild Shooting at St. Paul.

ST. PAUL, Ind., April 11.—William Willis called on his brother-in-law, Jackson by name, who had objected to Willis courtship his sister, and fired two shots at him, both missing their aim.

Resignation Declined.

WARSHAW, Ind., April 11.—The Rev. G. B. Van Arsdall, for the last two years pastor of the Christian church, this city, has tendered his resignation but the same has been refused.

A Postoffice Robber Escapes.

JEFFERSONVILLE, April 11.—Frank Johnson, a United States prisoner, serving five years for robbing a postoffice, escaped from the prison south. He had but eight months to serve.

Sent to the Federal Grand Jury.

RICHMOND, Ind., April 11.—Charles Waddell, the Connemara barber accused of raising a \$1-bill to \$10, was bound over to the United States grand jury under bonds of \$500.

A MINISTER TORTURED

Rev. William Tucker was in Agony Many Years.

Says He Felt as Though He had been Stabbed by a Thousand Knives. He was Stricken Blind and Feared He Would Lose His Mind. All This in Defiance of the Best Medical Skill. His Recovery Looked Upon as a Miracle.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.



REV. WILLIAM TUCKER, PIERCEVILLE, INDIANA.

It was publicly disclosed all over Decatur and Ripley counties for some time before the New Era sent a reporter to Piercerville to fully investigate the Tucker matter. The Rev. William Tucker is a prominent people and are all well-to-do farmers. The Rev. William Tucker subject of all the talk, was pleased to allow us an interview. Mr. Tucker is a tall, well and healthy, although he is seventy-five years old, and forty years ago he began preaching in the faith of the Free Baptists. This is his story as he told the reporter:

"I was born and reared on a farm, and began preaching at an early age. I was always subject to rheumatism; even when quite young. Pains sharp and acute, would shoot across my body, causing me much suffering. The doctors pronounced it then a spinal disease. The pains kept getting worse all the time from day to day, until I rolled round, and I experienced many years suffering.

"Although I much regretted it, I was compelled to retire altogether from my work in the religious cause. The pains would first set in from my spine and limbs, and afterward began shooting from all parts of the body and it seemed as though it would never stop. After a while I began to feel that for these pains would first come on, my entire body would suddenly grow cold. I would be numb all over and all my muscles would be asleep. I often then turn suddenly blind. I often lay in this condition for hours; and generally I was conscious, and knew what was going on, but the suffering was intense and unbearable. No words can describe it.

"Frequently, in going about my place or when I would be away from home, these

spells would come on me and for some time

and I would be entirely blind and my mind would be affected. My family was uneasy

and feared my mind would become impaired.

I consulted several physicians in Greensburg, but they said my case was hopeless, as

the disease was incurable. I went to other

cities for treatment. A prominent doctor of

Toledo, Ohio, dismissed me as incurable, and

gave up in despair. I tried many patent

medicines, but none of them did the least

good. Finally, I saw in the New Era an

article about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I

had no faith in them, for nothing did me any

good, but I tried them as a last resort. The

first box helped me at once and I kept on

taking them. I began taking them in May,

"I have taken over a dozen boxes now

and I feel perfectly well in every respect and

feel that I am permanently cured. I could

never sleep before as the pains would come

suddenly on me in the night and I would

become numb. Many a time I've walked

the floor all night the entire night. I can

sleep perfectly now, and my appetite

is better than ever before, and I weigh more

than for many years. I feel that I owe my

life to the Pink Pills."

Rev. Tucker assured us that we need not

spare a word of his testimony for his family

will vie with him in every word he spoke.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the

elements necessary to give new life and richness

to the blood and restore shattered nerves.

They are sold in boxes (never in loose form,

by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box,

or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all

druggists, or directly by mail from Dr. Wil-

liams' Medicine Company, Schenectady,

Yankee State, New York.

Forty Resolute Women.

According to accounts in western newspapers, No Man's Land, once the refuge of criminals in the southwest, because none of the surrounding states or territorial courts had jurisdiction over it, has been changed into a rich agricultural and stock country, largely through the work of 40 resolute women, who are now in charge of the 38 public schools of Beaver county. Seven of these young women teachers met in Beaver City recently and organized the Panhandle Cattle company, intending to invest their surplus earnings from teaching in the cattle business. Probably the 40 young women in that territory will join in this enterprise. Over 30 of them have taken claims of 160 acres each on the Beaver river, and will till the soil in summer and teach in winter. They receive \$30 per month for teaching a six months' term.

Equal Suffrage Stationery.

Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery has prepared equal suffrage paper and envelopes, with the heading, "Governments derive their just power from the consent of the governed," and a sunflower surrounding the figures "1848," the date of the first local woman suffrage convention ever held. The design is in blue. In accordance with the vote passed at the recent Washington convention, this paper will be sold for the benefit of the N. A. W. S. A. A box containing 24 sheets and envelopes will be sent postpaid for 30 cents. It may be ordered from Mrs. Avery at the headquarters, 1341 Arch street, Philadelphia.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Painful Spasms, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or afflicted with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at Melville's Drug Store.

An Advantage.

"Madge, what advantage do you gain from being the oldest of seven daughters?" —Chicago Record.

The misery of years has been cured in a single night by the use of Doan's Ointment, a positive, never-failing remedy for Itching Piles and all similar diseases. Your dealer keeps it, or can get it for you.

A QUARREL ENDED.

She looked at him with quick surprise. She looked at him with tear-brimmed eyes. Her tight closed hand met his clasped hand. No word her earing lips escaped. His eyes were bright, his voice was clear. "Come hither, gentle shepherd boy," he cried. "Sit here by me in the shade of this great tree and sing me some songs upon that instrument you carry."

Mercury complied, for this was just what he wanted. He played his most soothing tones, hoping to lull the great giant to sleep. Then he told his stories and talked till the sun was high in the heavens. But, though Argus nodded and closed some of his eyes, yet he was ever watchful, and Mercury was well nigh in despair.

At last he said to Argus: "Since you like so well the strains of music I bring forth from my pipes, let me tell you how it first came to be made and used. You must know, Argus, that it is called the syrinx, as well as the pantheon pipes, and when you hear the story you will understand its meaning."

"There lived long ago here in this beauteous land of Greece a nymph named Syrinx. All the satyrs and other spirits of the woods and wind and wave were loved her and vied with each other in gaining her slightest smile. But she cared for none of her admirers. She was devoted to Diana and the chase, and indeed she was so beautiful in her activity that no one blamed her for preferring her sport to anything else. She might have been taken for Diana herself, so skillful was she and so lovely. But her difference lay in the bow she carried. Hers was of ivory, while the queen's was of silver."

"One day as she was returning weary from the hunt the god Pan met her and immediately fell a victim to her charms. But though he praised and flattered her and offered to make her his queen, she feared him and fled, swift as the wind, from his embraces. But though her step was light and free, he gained upon her, and just as they reached a stream of water he was about to touch her. In her fear and terror she cried aloud to her friends for aid, and in a moment her form was changed. Pan found that his arms encircled a tuft of reeds by the stream, and as he sighed, soft and sweet music breathed through the hollow stalks. With a cry of joy he then said:

"Thus at least you shall be mine, beautiful Syrinx." And cutting the reeds he hollowed and dried them, and fastening them together of different lengths produced this instrument which he named in honor of the lost nymph."

While Mercury was still talking he saw Argus bow his head. All of his hundred eyes were sleeping. With one stroke Mercury cut off his head, which rolled down the rocks with a tremendous crash. Then he was set free.

But Juno was not content with that revenge. She first honored the faithful Argus by placing his watchful eyes in the tails of her peacocks, where to this day they may be seen. Then she sent a gadfly to torment Io, who, to escape it, fled over the whole world. The Iolian sun, through which she passed, was

blown out by the heat of her passage.

At last, worn out and exhausted, she reached the banks of the Nile, and Jupiter in pity begged Juno to give her back her form. This the goddess did, and Io was restored to Inachus and her sisters, young and beautiful to look upon as when first we met her by her native stream. —Edward Courtney in Philadelphia Times.

A Strange Spring.

A mile and a half from Franks, I. T., a very large spring of clear, sparkling water bubbles up through the gravel at the foot of Boggs mountain, tumbles swiftly down the hill over numerous falls and runs a big flouring mill at Franks for the Hon. B. F. Byrd. In the water is a substance that attaches itself to the buckets of a wheel, forming hard, smooth stone about them that has to be broken off every six weeks with a hammer. Wood or bone thrown into the water is petrified in a very short time, and many rare and curious formations will be seen in and about the stream. Near the mill the roots of a large fallen tree, over but not in the creek, are all turned into stone. —Dallas News.

Jupiter would have refused, but he did not care to provoke the queen's anger by denying so simple a request, and he gave her the heifer.

Now, this heifer was Io, Jupiter having turned her into that form as he saw Juno approach, hoping thus to quiet the fears that his queen was subject to. In this he did not altogether succeed, for Juno at once placed the heifer under the care of Argus, the watchful shepherd, and he had a hundred eyes and who never slept with more than two of them at a time.

Argus was not unkind, but he was very strict and severe. He allowed the heifer freedom in the daytime, but at night he tied a cord around her delicate throat and fastened her to a tree.

So the time went on. Inachus sought his daughter far and near, and Io often wandered down to the stream when she saw her sisters at play. She let them caress her, and they made a collar of shells for her. One day her father offered her a handful of soft green grass, and she licked the outstretched hand. In vain she tried to tell him who she was. Her only cry was a loud bellow, which frightened even herself.

Suddenly she thought of how she might make herself known, and with her hoof she wrote her name in the sand. Then the sisters gathered around her and wept, and her father caressed her and bemoaned her sad fate.

But the watchful Argus saw all this and quickly came and drove the heifer back to its flock, where he kept even stricter watch over it than before.

After a long time Jupiter bethought himself of the fate of Io, and finding how she suffered he dispatched Mercury to put an end to Argus and to set Io free. For he could not restore her to her own form without the consent of Juno.

Mercury, that bright messenger of the gods, whose duty it seemed ever to be to relieve the distressed and help the troubled, put on his winged sandals and his cap, and taking his pipes, on which he played sweet music, he descended to earth, ready to perform the task assigned him.

When he reached the place where Argus generally drove the herds to drink, he put on his sandals and his cap, and keeping only his staff and his pipes he appeared like a shepherd driving his flock. Then, when he saw Argus approach, he began to play upon the pipes.

Argus heard the sweet, strange music and was charmed, and seating himself

upon a high rock, whence he could overlook the fields, he called Mercury to him.

"Come hither, gentle shepherd boy," he cried. "Sit here by me in the shade of this great tree and sing me some songs upon that instrument you carry."

Mercury complied, for this was just what he wanted. He played his most soothing tones, hoping to lull the great giant to sleep. Then he told his stories and talked till the sun was high in the heavens. But, though Argus nodded and closed some of his eyes, yet he was ever watchful, and Mercury was well nigh in despair.

At last he said to Argus:

"Since you like so well the strains of music I bring forth from my pipes, let me tell you how it first came to be made and used. You must know, Argus, that it is called the syrinx, as well as the pantheon pipes, and when you hear the story you will understand its meaning."

"There lived long ago here in this beauteous land of Greece a nymph named Syrinx. All the satyrs and other spirits of the woods and wind and wave were loved her and vied with each other in gaining her slightest smile. But she cared for none of her admirers. She was devoted to Diana and the chase, and indeed she was so beautiful in her activity that no one blamed her for preferring her sport to anything else. She might have been taken for Diana herself, so skillful was she and so lovely. But her difference lay in the bow she carried. Hers was of ivory, while the queen's was of silver."

"One day as she was returning weary from the hunt the god Pan met her and immediately fell a victim to her charms. But though he praised and flattered her and offered to make her his queen, she feared him and fled, swift as the wind, from his embrace."

"Thus at least you shall be mine, beautiful Syrinx." And cutting the reeds he hollowed and dried them, and fastening them together of different lengths produced this instrument which he named in honor of the lost nymph."

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REV. ZEPHANIAH MEEK, D. D.

minent Methodist Divine Cured of Nerve Trouble by

Paine's Celery Compound.



Rev. Zephaniah Meek, D. D., is a household name all over the South since 1867 he has owned and edited the "Central Methodist," the leading paper of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the South. He represents his State at the General Conference.

He was one of the Kentucky Commissioners at the Chicago Columbian Exposition. During his ministry in the South he has built and dedicated five chapels. He writes from Catlettsburg, Ky., where his home is, as follows:

"I have used several bottles of Paine's celery compound for nervous trouble, resulting from overwork, and with immediate effect, as well as permanent benefit. It is the best nerve tonic that I have ever tried. It has also been used in my family with great benefit."

Tired-out, half sick men and women need something more than a mere rest. They need a positive, unmistakable nerve food; they must have a reserve of nerve force to draw from, before their heads will cease to ache and their nerves cease to tremble with neuralgia.

It is estimated that there are over ten million nerve fibres in the body.

So long as these minute tissues are kept fully nourished, one lives in blissful ignorance of any such thing as neuralgia, headaches, or even a nervous system, but let one become "run down" and the nutrition of the body get low, and every one of these myriad fibres become a "live wire" within the flesh. Headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism and other forms of nervousness and debility result directly from a famished nervous system. Paine's celery compound is able to correct this faulty condition. It builds up the nervous system and sustains it. The brain at once feels the strengthening effects of the superb nutriment. There are thou-

A Game Without Limit.

Two men in a New York up town club have been for the past six years playing a continuous game of dominoes. They have no regular time for playing, and go to the club with no particular intention of resuming the game, but when both happen to be there with spare time on their hands they commence at the point where they left off. The stake for which they play is small, but one of the two is already far ahead of the other. He is, in fact, \$1,600 ahead, and as no limit has been set for the game, this sum is still subject to the hazards of the sport, and the loser has not lost hope of recouping himself. Most of the playing is done in the late afternoon, and the diversion is continued as a relief from the uncertainty of falling into the club and finding nothing engrossing to do. With the dominoes at hand and the \$1,600 depending upon its outcome, this casual game is regarded as fulfilling its work very successfully.—New York Sun.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no money required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 15 cents per box. For sale by Malville Bros.

Life, Liberty and Pursuit of Happiness
Cannot be guaranteed to those suffering from kidney diseases unless they take Clotis Kidney Cure. H. F. Vortkamp, n. e. cor. Main and North

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

CHAMPION BUBBLE BLOWER.

A New York Boy Who Performs Wonders With soap, Water and a Pipe.

There's a bright little Harlem lad, Max Leo Frank by name, who has reduced bubble blowing to a science. He has made bubbles almost as big as himself, and he has made them as small as a pin head, and they are not bubbles of the sort that last for a second and then burst before one has a fair chance to admire their colors. Something which the champion bubble blower mixes with his soapsuds makes the air globes very firm and lasting. Max has blown bubbles that have floated about the room for more than five minutes, and they have been as full of color as the finest rainbow you ever saw.

Max blew a bubble for The Recorder, Jr., man the other day that certainly was over 2 feet in diameter, and when it was sprung from the bowl of Max's pipe it sailed in the air like a fairy boat and then bounced on the floor like a



football. With a small, flat piece of board, covered with felt, Max coaxed the giant bubble along the floor, rolling it as though made of rubber instead of water, soap and air.

Then the champion bubble maker blew a tiny little globule from his pipe and played handball with it in a way that would have destroyed an ordinary bubble at the first blow from the boy's hand. Again Max blew a small bubble, keeping it attached to the pipe bowl, handed both pipe and bubble to his brother John, who blew a mouthful of smoke right into the heart of the little globe, making it look like a big pearl. The smoke did not seem to affect the bubble in the least, for when it was detached from the pipe it rolled around like a marble, bubbling up against chairs and persisting in remaining whole and sound until a heavy book was dropped on it, when the bubble first bended, flattened out and then burst, scattering a small cloud of smoke along the carpet.

Max was loath to tell what it was that he put in the soapsuds that made his bubbles so substantial, but he said any chemist would tell a boy how to mix the magical compound. The last fact that the youthful bubbleologist performed for the reporter was the making of a huge bubble, blown from a long slender stemmed pipe, after which another bubble, blown from another pipe, was formed all around the first one, thus making a bubble within a bubble, a most wonderful effect. Some day, so Max says, he will make a bubble big enough and tough enough to float in the air above the rooftops and carry with it a little basket like a toy balloon.—New York Recorder.

Commanding an Army of Ants.

In one part of China where orange trees grow in great numbers whole armies of ants are marshaled to fight the worms that sometimes spoil the crop. The Chinamen catch the ants by holding a bladder to the opening of their nests and then carrying them to the orchard, where they are placed among the branches of the orange trees. Here they form colonies, and bamboo poles are laid to allow them to pass from tree to tree and demolish the worms.

A Wee Wheelwoman.

Little Miss Wise, the 4½-year-old daughter of A. A. Wise of Indianapolis, is one of the teeny weeny bicycle riders of the land. The wheel she rides was made expressly for her, and she handles



it with the ease and grace of an old and experienced cyclist. She is the picture of health and happiness, and the gentle exercise of riding the wheel appears in her case to be as beneficial as it is pleasant.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

For Her Sick Doggie.

Almost everybody knows that catnip is often given to cats that are indisposed. A 5-year-old little girl, in making up a story about the picture of a sick dog in a book at which she was looking the other day, suited the remedy to the patient, by saying that he ought to murmur to himself:

"And now, gentlemen of the jury, leave you to consider of your verdict." —Tempo Bar.

Walter's Way.

Little Walter had two apples, for his sister Alice and himself to take to school. He kept the larger one and gave his sister the other, saying, "You know you were born before I was, and have had lots more things." —Youth's Companion.

Does your head feel as though someone was hammering it; as though a million sparks were flying out of the eyes? Have you horrible sickness of the stomach? Burdock Blood Bitters will cure you.

PIPES and

Tobacco Pouches

FREE

In exchange for coupons with

Mail Pouch

"Chewing and Smoking"

The only NICOTINE NEUTRALIZED

TOBACCO.

• A Genuine FRENCH BRIAR PIPE and •

• Self-closing Rubber TOBACCO POUCH •

• PIPE just like the Smoker and POUCH are •

• Washed and Kept Tobacco Pouch and Cigarette Case •

Coupons, explaining the above, •

• Cost of each 5 cent 10 cent 25 cent •

• Mail Pouch Tobacco is sold in all dealers

• Mail Pouch Tobacco containing an coupon will be accepted as coupon. "For example, if a customer buys a Mail Pouch Tobacco, he can get a coupon for it."

ILLUSTRATED Catalogue of other Valuable Articles will be sent on request.

The Block Bros. Tobacco Co., Wheeling, W. Va.

No Coupons exchanged after July 1, 1896.

HE HAD A GOOD MEMORY.

Now a Bright Young American Astonished Some Smart German Officers.

A story is told of a bright young American and several German officers who at a dinner one evening set out to make him uncomfortable by chaffing him about his country. The young man is Albert H. Washburn, the United States consular agent at Magdeburg.

Henry F. Merritt, consul at Chemnitz, was the first out of the Americans at

attacked with a taunt from one of the Germans that he could not give the names of the presidents of the United States.

Merritt named them over with

some deliberation and drew from his German friend the declaration that he did not believe there was another American present who could do it.

Young Washburn had said nothing until now, but he broke in and declared,

"I can do it, and I will give you the vice presidents."

He was about to begin when a second thought struck him, and he said, "While I am about it, I might as well give you the secretaries of state too."

The Germans got down a book

giving the names and kept tabs on the young man as he correctly went through the list. They were pretty well backed down already, but Washburn had no idea of letting them off so easily. "Now, I should like to know," he said, "whether any of you can give the names of the Prussian rulers from the time of Charlemagne and his sons down to the Emperor William?"

Not one of them could go half through the list, and they were on the point of

apologizing to the young Massachusetts scholar when he took them down still

more by modestly suggesting, "Perhaps I had better do it for you."

He began with Charlemagne and went through the list without a break, much to the astonishment of his German hosts and the delight of Consul Edwards and the other Americans. "How did you do it?" asked Merritt. "Oh, my father had a taste for such things and taught them to me when I was a boy, and, you see, they are sometimes useful to know," he replied.—San Francisco Examiner.

An Art Critic.

A young high school girl passed through Statuary hall the other day with some of her mates, and they paused in front of the Garfield statue.

"My patience, but this does make me weary," she exclaimed, touching the mass of bronze that lies at the foot of the pedestal and

is meant for a laurel crown, a sword

and some other things. "I have been

coming up here for years, positively,

and that thing was broken off

and lying right there the first time I

ever saw it. Seems to me that while

they are appropriating money they

might put in a dollar or two for re-

pairing the Garfield statue. Such

negligence and carelessness ought to

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THE - POSTOFFICE

Enjoys the biggest trade in town, but as we claim to have always been next to the postoffice, (next door) it was fitting that, the latter having vacated its old quarters, we should take possession. So that's what we did, and this

OFFICIAL NOTICE

Is printed so that everybody may know it. It is important that you should know where to find us, for it wouldn't do to have people dropping dead in the street, not knowing where to find us, when we have a whole store full of medicines, with which we gladly save all the lives we can. So, henceforth,

IF ANYTHING'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, GO TO THE POSTOFFICE.

The old postoffice, of course, not the new. There in the future, as in the past, you may feel sure your prescriptions will always be carefully compounded, and at reasonable prices.

See our splendid new line of Fine Perfumes.

W. M. MELVILLE,
THE DRUGGIST.

OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'G CO.

COUNTING ROOM 221 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 84.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Weisner is dangerously ill.

A marriage license has been issued to Geo. A. Closser and Charlotte N. Sherrick.

Miss Vesta Mumauh has resigned her position as book-keeper at V. Cardosi & Co's.

Mrs. T. A. Collins, who has been seriously ill for the past ten days, is slowly recovering.

Supt. S. B. Floeter and his family are staying temporarily with Mrs. Baxter of 201 West North street.

Ben Loewenstein has bought the Sherrick lot on west Spring street, near Collet, and will build a residence on it.

Mrs. C. O. Miller, at her home on West North street, very pleasantly entertained quite a number of her friends yesterday afternoon from two to five.

Conductor Jack O'Brien, of the O. H. & D., was the lucky holder of ticket number 21, which drew the fine horse raffled off by Wm. Sprung, of the Turf, last night.

Judge Robbie left this morning for Van Wert and will spend Sunday with his mother, who celebrated her 83rd anniversary to day. She is an active old lady and is still in robust and healthy. She has seven children living.

The concert to be given at St. Paul's A. M. E. church Wednesday evening, promises to be a splendid affair. Mrs. Geo. W. Bowman, of Tiffin, O., will participate in the exercises. Other good vocalists will also take part.

The Presbytery of Lima will hold its spring meeting in Ottawa, beginning on Monday evening, April 13th, at 7:30 o'clock, standard time. The session will be opened with a sermon by the retiring Moderator, Rev. Z. B. Campbell, D. D., of Ada, followed by an address by Rev. E. J. Thomson, of Lima. — *Ottawa Gazette*.

The Xenia Herald contains the following notice of the death of Mrs. R. E. Rink, a former resident of this city:

Mrs. Randolph Rink, an estimable lady, wife of Mr. Rink, the tailor with Jacob Kany, died on Thursday morning of last week, with pneumonia. She was 35 years of age and besides the bereaved husband, seven children are left without a mother. The funeral was held on Saturday.

Everything Else is Good and Bad.

Why not crackers? All cheap crackers are tough, indigestible and injurious to the stomach. Crawford & Taylor's 4 X Fancy Butter Cracker is light and crisp, and is especially recommended for children and invalids.

Golden Opportunity.

If you secure shares of stock of the Free Nature Gold Mines, which can yet be had for a few days, you will have an investment which incurs no labor, care or liability, and which promises large profits. Call and see the samples of wire gold and nuggets from the veins of these mines, and certificates of stock at Bassinger & Co's jewelry store, 149 North Main street.

Here is a Bargain.

Elegant new modern residence on Baxter street, between Market and High street, 8 rooms, cellar, bath rooms, water, gas, trade, etc. Modern conveniences and high lot. \$2800.

"Leotta," April 21, Faurot Opera House.

SIMMONS WANTS OUT.

Board of Health to Arm the Guards at the Simmons' Residence.

No New Cases of Small Pox Have Appeared and the Board Feels Encouraged Again.

A special meeting of the Board of Health was called for 1 o'clock this afternoon, but as there was not enough members present to constitute a quorum, no formal business was transacted.

Dr. Rudy reported that slate Simmons, the first victim of the small pox, was able to be out, and that complaints were received from the guards concerning his conduct. The guards claim that Simmons is determined to leave the house, and their orders for him to stay within were disobeyed. So far as is known he has not made any attempt to leave the lot surrounding his home, but the guards are fearful that he will do so, and in the present stage of his case it is even dangerous for him to be in the yard in front of the house. The members of the Board advised Dr. Rudy to station an armed guard at the Simmons' residence, with orders to resort to whatever measure may be necessary to insure the safety of the public from an epidemic of small pox.

The other members of the Simmons family seem content to remain indoors until all possible danger of spreading the disease is past. Walter Stump, the last victim of the disease is very ill, but his condition is not considered dangerous. His case is just developing into the worst stage, and it will be necessary to employ some to assist Mrs. Stump in caring for him. Mrs. Stewart, who was employed as cook at the Simmons residence, will be transferred to the Stump residence. Neither of the four young children or the other inmates at the latter residence, except Stump himself, show any symptoms of having contracted the disease, and inasmuch as they were all vaccinated some time ago, it is not thought that there will be any more new cases of genuine small pox in this family.

SECOND ANNIVERSARY

Of the Delmonico Cooking Club Celebrated Last Night.

Last night the beautiful country home of Miss Trude Seals was the scene of a delightful affair. The event was a celebration of the second anniversary of the Delmonico Cooking club, and the husbands and gentlemen friends of the members were entertained.

While the gentlemen amused themselves in "stag" dances and at billiards, the ladies prepared one of those elaborate and delightful suppers for which the club is famous, and then the cooks, unusually attractive in their pretty shirt waists, escorted the gentlemen—for it was a leap year party—into the beautifully decorated dining room. Supper was followed with dancing, which continued until a late hour, and was thoroughly enjoyed. A feature of the programme of dances was a "New Woman's Waltz," and the gentlemen were wondering what that was going to be like, and when the music began they were not long in discovering what the dance was like. The new women danced with each other and the gentlemen were wall flowers.

The participants in the pleasant affair were: Messrs. and Mesdames Joe Dutton, Carson Daizell, John Booze, Ed DuGray, Will DuGray, Hugh Cameron, Asa Catt, R. J. Flennell and Ora Simpson; Misses Trude Seals, Nettie Williams, Frances Calvin, Jamie Porter, Jennie Lincoln and Daisy Parmenter; Messrs. Harry Moulton, John Miller, Ed Spacie, Cummings, Everett and Sullivan.

Wrappers.

A new lot of Wrappers in choice styles well made and special low prices at

BLUEN'S,
57 Public Square.

The Prettiest Young Lady in Lima always serves Crawford-Taylor 4 X Fancy Butter Crackers at her afternoon teas.

Call for Moerlein Bock, on tap at all the principal places Finer than silk.

38 Im T. SULLIVAN, Agt.

SATURDAY MUSICAL CHAT.

The musical services at each of the churches on Easter Sunday were quite elaborate. All choirs and organists were at their best, and as a result the music was fine in the churches of all denominations. The Congregational church choir closed Easter Sabbath with a concert of appropriate selections for the day, calling in the assistance of some of the best vocalists and instrumentalists in the city.

The question suggests itself to the average church-goer: "Why not elaborate the musical part of each church service?" It would be appreciated.

As an Entertainer,

"Leotta" well merits the high encomiums which critics and public alike have passed upon her work. — *Boston Literary World*.

Street Cars to Cemetery.

The electric street cars will run to Woodlawn cemetery to morrow from 12 o'clock until 5:30 p.m.

J. N. HUTCHISON, Receiver.

Lace Curtains.

You will soon want Lace Curtains. The splendid values offered at BLUEN'S this spring in Lace Curtains is selling them quickly.

You Pay Others

A dollar. Buy Townsend's Sarapilla and you only pay 75c. A blood purifier should be taken in the spring. Townsend's remedies have been used twenty years.

Symphony Orchestra is the finest body of the kind in the world, even ranking ahead of the wonderful Royal Opera House Orchestra of Berlin. We noted in a musical journal of recent date that the 1895th concert by this great band of musicians was given in New York City, and that each public appearance is preceded by most careful and arduous rehearsals. This is ever the price of success in music as in the more ordinary and prosy vocations of life. Work will bring excellence and is the price of pre-eminence.

The Musical Literary Club gives its public recital on May 1st. Something beyond the ordinary may be expected from this body of earnest musicians who have been working and studying so hard during the year.

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The weekly recitals of the students of the musical department of Lima College still show marked progress. It is said that members of the College musical classes contemplate giving some concerts and recitals in our neighboring towns.

+

The Sappho met with Mrs. W. W. Butler Thursday afternoon. The subject of study was "The Oratorio," the highest and sublimest form of vocal composition.

+

An interesting and instructive paper upon the development and his story of the Oratorio was read. The regular program was given, illustrating the various striking features of Oratorio music. The vocal numbers rather predominated over the instrumental by reason of the form under study, and were of marked excellence both in preparation and in execution. It was a profitable day.

+

The Cycle Show was begun and accompanied with music by the City Band, the Mandolin Orchestra and the Opera House Orchestra.

+

The Market street Presbyterian chohi furnished a choice Easter Anthem for the Y. M. C. A. men's meeting last Sabbath. It was well sung and greatly appreciated. TONIC.

+

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

NEW CASES.

Mary Queen has entered suit against the Milwaukee Mechanics Insurance company for \$1350 for a loss and damage to her millinery store in the Ohler building on North street, on the 5th of November, 1895.

She sues to recover \$1200 on millinery goods, \$50 on fixtures and \$100 on household and kitchen furniture.

Sylvester F. Shenk against Emma Shisher March. Transcript.

J. W. Watkins is petitioning for the tilling of a ditch at Gomer.

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The Celebrated

DeMoss family, the "lyric bards"

will be in Lima next Saturday night, and give one of their concerts at the U. B. church. This celebrated family, performing upon 42 musical instruments, has entertained audiences over the entire world, and their engagement here is one of the musical events of the season. Everybody should endeavor to hear them next Saturday night. Tickets are now on sale at W. D. Carpenter's store and G. M. McCullough's coal office. Only enough tickets will be sold to properly fill the house, so get your tickets early.

+

The Straws ALL POINT towards a big season's trade for us. This means the more business we DO the

CHEAPER we can do it.

Our Ladies' \$2.00 and \$2.50 Shoes have no rivals at the price, while our \$3.00 Shoes loom up in style and finish that make them a marvel of surprise, and a thing of Beauty. There is but one solution to the mystery, Dear Reader; only one way out, and that is by the short line of

Small Margins.

GENTLEMEN! Put your hands on our \$1.50, \$2.00,

\$3.00 and \$4.00 lines and see if there is not a magnetism about them that tells you to leave your money and take

the goods and save 50c to \$1.50 on a single purchase.

Misses', Children's, Boys' and Youths', all departments

complete and prices O. K.

Take your choice of one of our Oil Paintings or Etchings FREE.

+

SPRING GOODS COMING IN DAILY.

THE STRAWS ALL POINT towards a big season's trade for us. This means the more business we DO the

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THE WAUGH SHOE STORE,

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31 PUBLIC SQUARE, LIMA

REMINGTON BICYCLES

For finish, style, material, workmanship and durability, the Remington has no

in the Bicycle world.

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Cut in Two.

The Special Sale price of Neckwear at Michael's, for one week. See them in the window.

+

"Leotta," April 21, Faurot

Opera House.

+

Children's Capes and Jackets.

At G. E. Bluem's.

+

Lima College Concert

April 17 at 8 p. m. Admission 25c.

32t

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